# OLD ENGLAND:
OR,
# The *BROADBOTTOM JOURNAL.*

*By* ARGUS CENTOCULI, *Inſpector-General of* Great-Britain.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1747. [N°. 146.]


*Latet Anguis in herbam.*

THE Suſpenſion of the *Habeas Corpus* no ſooner expir'd than a Poem, call'd the *Taffydeis*, made its Appearance in a Second Edition, which might have been done as well before, if the Author had not been conſcious of the *Jacobite* Venom that lurks under his humorous Characters; and that therefore he might have been detected, and brought under the Imputation of *Treaſonable Practices*. That it is calculated to celebrate the late Rebellion, and ſome of their Chiefs, is obvious to every attentive Reader, notwithſtanding the various Shelters of Diſguiſe which the Author artfully uſes thro' the whole Courſe of his Poem. There is no Occaſion for the Aſſiſtance of any Right Reverend Conjurer to *decipher* the obſcure Receſſes of this ambiguous Author, for I will undertake myſelf, who make no Pretence to Conjuration, to drag him out of his Faſtneſſes into Light; in Hopes, however, of recommending myſelf to the Notice of the Great at the Helm, in order to ſucceed the Right Reverend *Seer* into miſterious Characters, when it ſhall pleaſe Heaven to give him his laſt *Tranſlation*; unleſs the Office be inſeparably annex'd to the venerable Order of *Lawn Sleeves*, which, I can't omit obſerving to its Honour, has of late Years been but very little tainted with the ungodly Endowments of *Conjuration*, further than that of *epiſcopatizing* wonderouſly well at C——t, where, 'tis ſaid, Conjurers are not very numerous.

As the young *Chevalier* aſſum'd the Title of Prince of *Wales*, our Author from thence puts his *Highlanders* under the Diſguiſe of *Britons*. He diſcovers himſelf in the very Motto in his Title Page; for I think it is beyond Doubt, that in *Arma Virumq; cano*, he compliments that Adventurer, who he makes the Hero of his doughty Perfrmance. He begins:

*Sing Muſe, the* glorious *Day conſign'd to Fame,*
*In Honour of the mighty* David's *Name,*
Ap Gruffith's *valiant Son! who, in the Field,*
*The proud Invader* EDWARD twice *repell'd.*

The *glorious* Day ſquints at one of the two Victories gain'd by the Rebels: Our Author can't be ignorant that it implies a manifeſt Diſaffection to our Government to apply the Word *glorious* to any Thing on the Rebel Side, and that there is one or more now under Proſecution (and very juſtly too) for printing and publiſhing a Paper, wherein it is ſaid that the Rebels made a *glorious* Struggle. The Names in the above Lines are borrow'd, and we can't be at a Loſs to know who he means in the laſt, ſince in *Scotland* our Troops were actually twice repell'd. And ſee how he reflects on the well-run Race of General *C—pe:*

*To the ſtrong Fort of Hope, quite hopeleſs fled,*
*And left the Victor* glorious *o'er the Dead.*

He is mighty fond of the Word *glorious*, and here he applies it to his *Italian*, who after that Battle is crown'd by his Troops with a *Leek* thus:

*The conquering Bands* ——
*Erect the verdant* Porrum *on hit Creſt,*
" *Let this, quo' they, the* glorious *Day atteſt:*
" *To diſtant Ages hence deliver down,*
" *Full in the Blaze of Verdure thy Renown,*
" *How great thy Day, and warlike thy Command!*
" *How well thy Troops ſuſtain'd thy dauntleſs Hand!*

'Tis well known our Adventurer had his Favourites among the Fair; p. 4. he deſcribes one of them under the feign'd Name of *Edoarda*, who it ſeems ſlipp'd out of her Coffee-Bar to follow his Fortunes, under the Name of the celebrated *Jenny Cameron.*

*Thus 'twas, when in her far-fam'd Coffee-Bar,*
*Fair* Edoarda *ſhone a* Fleetſtreet *Star.*

And after deſcribing her chattering impertinently loud there in the Way of her Office, goes on:

*Her ſupple Knees in courteous Sinkings bent,*
*And the white Hand deſcrib'd a fair Extent;*
*Blue Veins indors'd the lilly Member o'er,*
*Health in her Palm diſclos'd at every Pore.*
*A beauteous Meanneſs o'er her Face diſplay'd,*
*And mark'd her out a neatly Chamber-Maid.*

Tho' the Character of *Bumbalio*, p. 6, has, from the Affinity of the Word with *Bum-Bailiff*, been oddly appropriated to ſome *Appraiſing Bailiff's Follower* near the *Hundreds*, yet 'tis plain that the young *Italian* is repreſented by it, making Love at *Edoarda*'s Bar among the Crowd of Admirers.

*But more ſincerely none to pay his Vows,*
*So manly none, before her Altar bows,*
*None, more enamour'd o'er her Bar reclines,*
*Pours out his Love, or more divenely whines,*
*Than kind* Bumbalio! ——

But hear how *Edoarda* fell in Love with him.

*Him* Edoarda *view'd with ardent Eyes,*
*Charm'd with the vaſt Dimenſions of his Size;*
*Enamour'd ſaw his hardy-featur'd Face,*
*And gaz'd the Imperfection into Grace;*
*The furrow'd Front with Peak indenting low,*
*The awful Glare of his o'er-furniſh'd Brow,*
*The broad Circumference of his* Huſſar *Mien,*
*The Marks of* Royal Touch *beneath his Chin,*
*The wide Diſtenſions of his ſmiling Mouth,*
*High riſing Shoulders, marvelouſly couth!*
*His riggling Gait, from Side to Side inclin'd,*
*Were Charms to her, or ſhe no Fault could find.*

The Author has here given an impartial Deſcription of his Hero's Perſon, which carries with it the Characteriſtic of the Family, and the pretended *Virtue* of the R—y—l *Touch.*

*Next in her Favour ſtood the Son of* V——n,
*Too often abſent, as too oft in Pawn; &c.*
—— *till by Statute merg'd,*
*Or by* Inſolvent Act *again diſcharg'd.*

We all know who has been a very great Delinquent and a Partizan on the Rebel Side, notwithſtanding he had once before got his *Pardon*, which is here allegorically call'd an *Inſolvent Act*. The Day of Battle is uſher'd in thus:

*The Day, the great, th' important Day appear'd,*
Bumbalio *roſe and for the Liſt prepar'd.*

*Edoarda* dignifies him with the *Leek:*

*Courteous, ſhe crown'd him with the* green *Array,*
*And bid him riſe the Hero of the Day.*
*He roſe, the* Porrum *nodding o'er his Head,*
*With Stars of Gold, beſpangling, over-ſpread;*
*Three Inches round the well-turn'd Stem conteſt,*
*White was the bulbous Root like* Edoarda's *Breaſt;*
*Graceful, the fibrous Ligaments depend,*
*Like Fringe, which round her Petticoat extend.*

If there be yet any Doubt that *Bumbalio*'s Character hits not thoroughly that of our *Italian*, let him read the following, and be convinc'd.

Blue-Veins *beheld her Hero with Delight,*
*As tho' ſhe ſaw in his imagin'd Height,*
*A new* Cajanus, *'mong the Players tall,*
*Or 'mong the* Iſraelites *at* Mizpeh, SAUL.

*Edoarda*'s Preference of *Bumbalio* prov'd afterwards the Ruin of his Affairs, as it gave great Diſguſt to *Vaunides*, his Lieutenant-General; who fought ever ſince, like *Æneas* in the *Iliad*, diſcontented in the Rear, after having firſt broke out into the following ſarcaſtic Reproach againſt *Bumbalio.*

*Indignant! jealous* Vaunides *beheld*
*The partial Gift, urg'd loudly to the Field.*
" *Come forth* Bumbalio, *come, Adventures ſeek,*
" *Of the* Day *worthy, of the* Fair *and* Leek;"

And after ſtigmatizing him very ſeverely in ſixteen Lines, he concludes:

" *Ungrateful to the lib'ral Hand that* fed,
" *That* lent, *that* ranſom'd, *and from Ruin* ſed."

The two laſt Lines upbraids him with the Service he had done him, which *Bumbalio* imprudently reſents and recriminates upon him thus:

" *With me in Conteſt vies the abject Spawn,*
*He thus reſponſive,* " *of notorious* V——n?
" *Say, wretched Miſcreant, if thou be'ſt not he,*
" *Th'* Inſolvent Tom, *of the* CONSPIRACY?
" Dragonian *Imp! Gods! I could tear my* Leek,
" *To hear this petty-fogging Councel ſpeak.*

Here likewiſe our Coffee-Houſe Commentators miſtook the Text, and complimented a very *diſtinguiſhing* Rag-Barriſter with this Character; but it is plain the Author means the aforementiqn'd *pardon'd* Chief, who was *Privy-Counſellor* (not Bar-Counſel) to his Father and of his *Conſpiracy*, and not one in the Poem call'd *The Conſpiracy.*

By the *Taffy*, p. 17, is meant no more than a Pageantry in a *Highland Plaid*, which our Army dreſs'd out in Deriſion of the *Pretender*, tho', to keep on the Diſguiſe, *Wales* is lugg'd in:

*Upon a Goat, the largeſt of the Males,*
*Deſcended from the ancient Lords of* Wales,
*Deriding, they the Puppet plac'd aſtride,*
*An Herring hung, opprobrious, at his Side;*
*High o'er his Head four Leeks enormous riſe,*
*Big as* Bumbalio's *own, was each in Size!*

The Fire and Impetuoſity of the *Highlanders national* Reſentment iſſuing out to Battle, appear in the following Lines:

*The Chief, deſcending to his Troops, recounts*
*The vile Burleſque and national Affronts;*
*The Tale with martial Ardour did inſpire,*
*From Rank to Rank, indignant, catch'd the Fire:*

*To Arms! to Arms!* went 'round the dreadful Word,
*While thro' the Gate the thicken'd Columns pour'd.*

And then a little farther:

*Broke thro' their half-form'd Ranks and ran at once,*
*But not away, like* H--m--t--n's *Dragoons.*

The Author here seems to have unwarily dropt his Disguise, in mentioning the *Runaway* Dragoons.

I own I am at a Loss to account for whom the amiable Character of *Ivor* is drawn, as he is mentioned to have fought *abroad* under *William the Belov'd*, unless the late King *William* be the Belov'd. As the same Difficulty occurs in the two single Combats, manule and bacule, I must leave them as I found them, to exercise the Talents of the Commentators, as they are too arduous for me to define. *Cartero*'s Speech is also rather too mistical for my Solution, not so much for *Bumbalio*'s being call'd an *Appraiser* (for that alludes to his apportioning out the Spoils among his Army, which is an invidious Task that seldom gives Content) but as to his having a Son:

Bull-Son *I ween; tho' his distortive Grin,*
*Announces, rather, the* Insipid *thine.*

In another Place he is describ'd laughing at his Father, who had fallen into a *Foucade*, where

*Infixt, within the Parapet he stood,*
*A sad* Ludibrium *to the joking Crowd;*
*But most to* Bull-Son *so; the Dolt innate.*
*Insipient, grinn'd to see his Father's State.*

And again we have him in *Cartero*'s reproachful Speech to *Bumbalio:*

" *In Fraud, notorious, thou ne'r't ever known,*
" *Methinks I hear thy injur'd* Sister *groan;*
" The cheated Infant *does reproach thy Troth,*
" *And* Bull-Son's *Conscience startles at* the Oath.
" *Come then, perfidious! and thou false Trustee,*
" *Come to the List, and dare contend with me.*"

'Tis plain, on the Author's own Shewing, that *Bumbalio* was a very great Oppressor *in his Way*, and kept but very bad Company, as appears by the following Lines:

Bumbalio *frown'd, and for the Lists prepar'd,*
*Bent on Revenge, thus stigmatiz'd and dar'd:*
*Fourteen unpaid Attornies this deny'd,*
*Brokers and Bailiffs too on either Side.*
*A Lord, who yearly for his Rent distrains,*
*Put in his Caveat, and forbad the Banns.*

It is well known, that the *Pretender*'s Army was composed of a very odd Mixture of People. These next Lines very ungenerously reflect on the Conduct of an ancient *General*, who oppos'd the Rebels in the North of *England.*

*The Scouts came in, and told a dismal Tale,*
*A mighty Army! led by Marshal* Snail,
*Was marching on, and counter-marching back,*
*Now to the Right he form'd a dubious Track;*
*Now to the Left he made a vast Astound,*
*While in the Front his Drumsticks* bounding bound.

And so proceeds virulently for six Lines more, and then attacks our *good Allies* thus:

" *Nor will his Force auxiliar face the Fight,*
" *They only serve to swell his Train for Sight;*
" *Half Friend, half Foe, but neither Friend or Foe,*
" *In Day of Battle they'll avoid the Blow:*
" *Attest this Fact, ye Plains upon the* Scheld!
" *For you the fatal Perfidy beheld.*

The Retreat of *Vaunides* is a strong Allusion to that of Lord G——*ge M*——y's Golden one.

*But ah! knock'd down, became all o'er bemir'd,*
*And rising, like a modern Chief, retir'd;*
*Deserted both his Friends and his Command,*
*Faithful to him, they following quit their Stand.*

And then proceeds to reflect upon the aforementioned *Chief* of the *Race* and the *Gazette* together.

*So have I seen in Gazette finely wrote,*
*A Gen'ral once, of most distinguish'd Note!*
*To Battle led his animated Men,*
*Made half a Stand,——and so ran back again.*

*Blundero* the *Tipperarian* Chief. p. 44, is most certainly the famous Engineer *Sullivan.* The *Satson*'s encouraging Speech, p. 45, lets us something further into *Bumbalio*'s Character and his Company.

" *It't you* Bumbalio *there,*
" *His* Saw, *his* Chissel, *and his* Plane, *you fear?*
" *Or it't* Cunicularius, NOTHING's *Shade!*
" *In Law his Councel; Partner too in Trade?*
" *Whose Sire, a* Mine-Advent'rer *under Ground,*
" *Fobb'd up his Son a Gentleman ingown'd!*
" *Like* Vaunides *ingown'd! like Sires! like Sons!*
" *Like Education! Learning! precious ones!*"

This is another of *Bumbalio*'s Privy-Counsellors, and must be a considerable Person undoubtedly to stand Comparison with *Vaunides:* The late ingenious Mr. *Hughes* has more of him in the first Claimant of his celebrated *Caufalicade.*

The following Lines prove beyond Contradiction, that the Author had the Battle of *Falkirk* in his Eye here.

*The* Britons, *gaining Ground, prest close the Foe;*
*The* Saison *saw th' approaching Overthrow,*
*Receded imperceptibly awhile;*
*And then betook them to the lifted Heel.*

Then proceeds to ridicule our Accounts of it in the *Gazette:*

*As tho' a Show'r of Rain they had descried,*
*Come forward fighting on the* British *Side:*
*As tho' the Wind had discompos'd their Sticks,*
*So as scarce One, could make Assault, in Six':*
*As tho' the Ground was crost, and hard to climb;*
*Or that their Gen'ral had not form'd in Time:*
*As tho' by* Jenny Cameron *pursu'd;*
*Or that they meant to run for Public Good.*

As therefore there is a dangerous Tendency and Disaffection in the *Taffydeis*, every good Subject ought to read him with Caution and Allowance; for it is plain he is a virulent *Jacobite*, and deserves Notice.

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*This Day is published,*
(Price One Shilling.)
*With a* DEDICATION *to* BUMBALIO,
The SECOND EDITION of the

*TAFFYDEIS:*

An Humorous Heroic POEM, in Honour of St. DAVID and the LEEK.

*Arma virumque cano.* VIRGIL.

By *Hywgi Ap Englyn Margonwc*, Son in the Ninth Score Degree of *Camber Ap Brute* the *Trojan.*

Printed for M. Cooper, at the Globe, in Pater-noster-Row.

*Where may be had, by the same Author,*

The CONSPIRACY: A Poem.

*Odimus accipitrem quia vivit semper in armis,*
*Et pavidum solitos in pecus ire lupos.* OVID.
*Nos numeri sumus, et fruges consumere nati.* HOR.


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## IRELAND.

*Dublin, Feb.* 14. It is said that Sir John Ligonier's Horse, and General Hamilton's Dragoons, came into our Bay Yesterday Evening, and that Billets are preparing for their Reception.

Last Sunday was interr'd in a Vault in St. George's Church, the Remains of William Fleming, Esq; commonly called Lord Slane, who had an anual Pension of three hundred Pounds from his Majesty. The Defunct's Uncle had the misfortune to have been so much attach'd to the Interest of King James the IId that he forfeited an hereditary Estate of 25,000 l. a Year, and followed his unfortunate Majesty to France, where not meeting with the Usage he expected, took a Tour to Spain, where he got a Regiment, which he kept not very long, but being picqued, went to England, where he had the Honour of kissing the Hand of Queen Anne, who gave him a Pension, and a Regiment on the Irish Establishment, soon after which he died in private Lodgings on the Inns-Quay. The deceased William being sorely afflicted that he had lost one of the finest Seats and Estates in Ireland, by his Uncle's Folly, often used to contradict the Saying of Mr. Dryden, *That Lands and Tenements can't commit Treason.* He was so chragined at the Events, that he lived for some Years in a most obscure manner in the Isle of Man, till not very long since he returned to his native Soil, and is succeeded in his titular Dignity and Pension (as 'tis to be hoped) by his only Child, Christopher, who was married in the North of Ireland.

*Dublin, Feb.* 14. The Incorporated Society for erecting Protestant Working-Schools, at their Quarterly Meeting the 4th Instant, agreed to erect Charter-Schools at the following Places.

At Newport in the County of Tipperary, on Land given by his Excellency the Lord Newport, Lord High Chancellor of Ireland.

At Castlemartyr in the County of Cork, on Land given by his Excellency Henry Boyle, Esq; one of the Lords Justices of Ireland.

At Clonmel in the County of Tipperary, pursuant to the Will and Request of John Dawson, Esq; on Land given by Sir Charles Moore, Bart.

At Longford in the County of Longford, on Land given by Thomas Pakenham, Esq; the 4th Instant.

The Society also agreed to erect a School at Frankfort in the King's County, on Land given by James Franks, Esq;

'Tis to be hoped, that the Nobility and Gentry of this Kingdom will, by their Subscriptions and Benefactions, enable the Society to erect Schools in the other Counties in which none have been yet erected.

## SCOTLAND.

*Edinburgh, Feb.* 16. On Tuesday last the Right Hon. the Lord Loudon returned again to Invernes.

On Thursday last a melancholly Accident happen'd at Broughton in the Suburbs of this City, to one Robert Nivan a Brewer's Servant, who, as he was employed in the Brewery Work, had the Misfortune to slip a Foot and fall into a boiling Cauldron with Wort, by which his whole Body, except his Face, was scalded; however, being a vigorous Man he got out of the Cauldron, before any Person came to his Assistance. And it being thought he could as yet recover, Application was directly made to the Managers of the Royal Infirmary, who signed an Order for transporting him thither; but in his Way, his Strength and Spirits failing him, he expired in the most exquisite Torments.

We hear, that Skelton's Regiment is to be station'd at Dundee, Aberbrothock and Montrose; Price's at Glasgow; and Lee's Regiment at Stirling.

Betwixt Saturday Night and Sunday Morning we have had a severe Storm of Wind and Rain; and this Morning we are informed several Wrecks have been cast in on the Sands betwixt Leith and Masselburgh. There is as yet no Account what particular Ships have suffered.

Last Week died suddenly, as he was standing on the Shore, Mr. Hugh Crawford, Land-Waiter at the Port of Leith, which Office he held for many Years with a fair Character.

*Edinburgh, Feb.* 18. We have had these two Days past such a severe Storm of Snow and Drift, that the London Post came not in till this Morning at Eight, full 24 Hours later than ordinary.

Upon an Order from the Right Hon. Lord John Murray, Colonel of his Majesty's first Highland Regiment, for the Number of forty Draughts, from the Additional Companies of his Lordship's Regiment, the Companies being assembled at their Head Quarters, viz. Ruthven and Taybridge, and openly told by Lieutenant John Campbell of Glenlyon, and Ensign John Grant of Glenmoriston, that an Order came for a Number of Draughts, to join the Regiment for foreign Service, the Companies intire turn'd out unanimously as Volunteers, out of which the above Number was pitch'd upon, who directly marc'd off, under the Command of the above Officers to Cosforphin, where they still remain in top Spirits, impatiently waiting the Transports.——By which we find some true British Blood yet circulating in the Veins of our Highlandmen, notwithstanding the contemptible Reflections thrown on them.

Yesterday the Lords of Sessions inflicted the Punishment of Transportation, to one of his Majesty's Plantations, and Pillory, upon one Stephenson, for fabricating and feigning a Bill above another's Subscription, and have appointed him to enact himself not to return for Life, under the Pain of Death.

Yesterday an Order of the Hon. Magistrates and Town Council of this City was publish'd by Beat of Drum, discharging all Pedlars and Merchants of any kind, who are not Burgesses, to vend or sell any sort of Wares in the Streets, Taverns or Coffee-Houses, under Penalty of Imprisonment.

Last Sunday at Night, a Ship was drove on Shoar near Dumbar by the Storm, and great Damage was done all along the East-Coast Side.

Monday two Horses, one of which belonged to William Nisbet, of Dirletoun, Esq; the other the Property of Francis Chartris, of Armsfield, Esq; started upon Leith Sands for a Purse of one hundred Guineas, which was won by the former.——Afterwards there were considerable Inputs, for which four Horses run, and gave excellent Diversion.

The Old Buffs are stationed at Preston-pans, and along the East Coast, in order to embark for Flanders.

The Sea run so high on Sunday last, that it almost covered the Peer of North Berwick, and at Leith, it broke down the End of a House in the Citadel, and did considerable Damage at Newhaven.

They write from Glasgow, that the Royal Scots Fuzileers are replaced there, by Brigadier-General Price's Regiment.

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## COUNTRY NEWS.

*Bristol, Feb.* 21. On Thursday a Woman in Man's Apparel was apprehended without Lawford's Gate, on Suspicion of stealing a black Mare found upon her, and a Saddle, out of the Stable of William Hale, of Woodford, in the Parish of Berkeley, in the County of Glouceſter. She is about twenty-three Years of Age, owns herself to be a Woman, and says she is Wife of William Lees, Coachman and Driver of Thomas Chetham, who keeps the Golden Talbot Inn at West-Holton, about three Miles from Manchester in Lancashire. She rode away with her Father's Horse without his Privity last Monday Fortnight, which Horse is since dead with hard Riding. She sold four Saddles to Mrs. Herring, in Dolphin-Lane, and one Saddle to a Saddler on St Augustin's Back, which Mr. Hale

owns, but the Owners of the other are not yet known. She is of an undaunted Behaviour, and 'tis not to be doubted has done a great deal of Miſchief. She was brought the ſame Day before Juſtices Elton and Bragge, and was by them committed to Lawford's Gate Bridewell for further Examination.

*Lewes, Feb.* 23. They write from Seaford, that on Saturday laſt, the Sky, a French Privateer fell in with the Furnace Bomb, a twenty-gun Ship, of that Place, about Eleven o'Clock in the Morning, whom ſhe took to be a Dutchman, and was taken about Five in the Afternoon, after a ſhort Engagement. The ſaid Privateer had on board ſixty-two Men, beſides Officers, which are at preſent confin'd in Seaford-Church, and the Officers kept on board. She has uſed this Coaſt ſome Time as a Smuggling Cutter, and ſo made Prey of every Thing ſhe could lay Hands on in her Return. The Captain of her is a Swiſs, and well known in this Country.

## LONDON.

*From the* LONDON GAZETTE.

*Turin, Feb.* 11. By the Accounts we receive from Nice, the French ſeem to have no Thought at preſent of attempting the Paſſage of the Var. Deſerters from their Army inform us, that they are preparing to canton their Troops, and even to put them into Winter Quarters, and that the Spaniſh Troops, with the Infant are already march'd back as far as Craſſe. We are ſtill Maſters of the Iſland of St. Margaret. The Night before laſt General Luccheſi arriv'd here diſpatch'd from Novi by Count Schulenbergh, with Inſtructions for concerting and ſettling the Plan of Operations for the Reduction of the City of Genoa.

The Papers of Profeſſor Stoller, lately dead at Tobolſkoi, containing new Diſcoveries in the North Parts of Aſia and America, have been ſent to the Academy of Sciences at Peterſburgh, according to his Will, and 'tis expected they will ſoon be made Publick. Rambſchalkas one of the great Countries he deſcribes, was not even known at the Beginning of this Century, and the Accounts of it hitherto publiſh'd are very imperfect. If our Attempt on the North-Weſt Paſſage ſucceds alſo, a Communication with the Ruſſian Empire may be open'd on that Side as well as on the Eaſt by the Gulph of Finland.

*The Compliment paid to the Dauphineſs, in her Paſſage thro' Straſsburgh, by Profeſſor Schoepflein, in the Name of the Univerſity.*

" MADAME,

Saxony, always fruitful in Heroes, is the Native Country both of your Anceſtors and of our Kings of the Carpetian Race. You are going into France, there to perpetuate this Auguſt Blood, and to participate of that Splendor which has ſurrounded it for near a Thouſand Years. The Daughter of Providence, educated by one of the moſt reſpectable Monarchs in Europe, conducted by the Virtues, the Muſes and the Graces; it is You, that Heaven has decreed to be the Source of the Felicity of Nations, the Wiſe and the Mothers of Dauphins. The Univerſity, animated by the Confidence it has in your powerful Protection, which it now implores, preſents to you, Madame, all thoſe Sentiments that the moſt ardent Zeal and the moſt profound Reſpect can inſpire it with."

There are Letters which mention the Arrival of M. Villeiſle at Paris, and that he has been to wait upon the King his Maſter at Verſailles; from whence it is imagined he will go to Breda, as Chief Plenipotentiary in the Conferences.

We are aſſured, by Letters from Paris that there are at leaſt 30 Sail of Men of War almoſt ready for the Sea in the ſeveral Ports of France; the greater Number of which are ſoon to be employed in a ſecret Expedition, which has been reſolved on by the French Court.

It is highly probable that the above Expedition is deſigned againſt North America: But it is not to be doubted but we have about 50 Sail of Men of War on our Coaſt, and ſhall be able to give a good Account of all their Motions.

According to ſome Advices, Prince Charles of Lorrain will command an Army in the Spring upon the Moſelle.

They write from the Hague, that it is imagined there, they ſhall know by the 15th of March, N. S. what they are to think of the Steps now taking towards a general Peace. It was thought the Conferences would begin as this Week, and as the Miniſters are now ſuppoſed to meet in good Earneſt, probably a Fortnight will be ſufficient to know what they have all to propoſe or reject. If the Preliminaries can be agreeably adjuſted, a Place will be appointed for holding a general Congreſs, in which the Intereſt of all Europe may be conſulted, and a Foundation laid for future Tranquility, in the ſame Manner as was intended by the Treaties of Munſter and Oſnabrug, which were concluded now 99 Years ago. All Pacifications ſince have been too partial, and that of Utrecht in particular, but very imperfectly anſwer'd the End of the War to which it put a Concluſion.

They write from the Hague of the 1ſt of March, N. S. that the Plenipotentiaries who are at Breda, had that Day their firſt Interview.

Feaſting goes on at the Hague as uſual, when Princes are preſent in Public Characters.

On Wedneſday Night died at his Lodgings in St. James's Street, Sir Roger Bradſhaigh, Bart. Member of Parliament for Wigan in Lancaſhire, for which Place he was elected in the Year 1695, and had ſerv'd for that Borough for every Parliament ſince, being twelve in Number, and was the oldeſt Member in the Hon. Houſe of Commons.

He is ſucceeded in Title and Eſtate by his Son, now Sir Roger Bradſhaigh, Bart. who, we hear, will be a Candidate for Wigan in his room.

And —— Clayton, Eſq; of the Temple, an eminent Counſellor at Law, is going down to the ſaid Borough, to offer himſelf a Candidate likewiſe.

Yeſterday Morning Lieutenant General Hawley, and ſeveral other Officers, ſet out for Flanders.

Major-General Churchill goes to Scotland to ſucceed Major-General Huſke in his Command, and Gen. Huſke goes to Flanders.

Thurſday ſix Waggons laden with Treaſure, which came out of the Prize taken by the Glouceſter Man of War near the Madeira Iſlands, were brought from Plymouth to the Bank, under a ſtrong Guard.

Wedneſday Morning about Five o'Clock, the Glouceſter Mail, coming to the Office, was cut from the Poſt-Chaiſe in Holborn, near the Bars, and carried off.

We can aſſure the Publick, that the Report of a great Quantity of counterfeit Guineas being lately brought from Holland is without Foundation, the V Conſonant having been uſed in all the Money coin'd at the Tower for ſome Years paſt.

Wedneſday the Seſſions began at the Old Baily, when twenty-three Priſoners were tried; thirteen were caſt for Tranſportation, and ten acquitted. A Petition was preſented to the Court in Favour of Mr. John Blaw, one of the State Priſoners, who was committed by the Marquis of Tweedale, deſiring to be diſcharg'd; but the Court deferr'd their Determination upon the ſame till Friday, when they order'd Mr. Blaw to Bail.

Thurſday ſeventeen Priſoners were tried at the Old Bailey, five of whom were caſt for Tranſportation, and twelve acquitted.

Thurſday came on at the Old Baily, the Trial of Mr. Edmund Hanley, a conſiderable Grocer, who was charg'd upon the Evidence of one Richard Smith with having been concern'd in Smuggling: But after a Trial of near four Hours, the Defendant having called a Number of Gentlemen and Merchants of this City to prove his Innocence and Character, the Jury not having conſider'd the Matter above a Minute, the Defendant was honourably acquitted, to the great Satisfaction of the Court and Audience. The Concluſion of the Seſſion Occurrences ſhall be inſerted in our next, our Paper being at Preſs.

*Extract of a Letter from Dover, Feb.* 22.

" Since my laſt arrived in the Road the Carliſle Privateer, Capt. Owen, Commander, having taken a French Fiſhing Boat of Boulougne, with ſeven Men, burnt the Boat, and ſent the Men Priſoners to Dover Caſtle."

*Extract of a Letter from Goſport, Feb.* 23.

" On Friday laſt, between Six and Seven o'Clock in the Evening, Mr. James Deacon, Son of Mr. Deacon, Merchant, and Mr. Allen, both of Portſmouth, were aſſaulted near the firſt Pond without Land-Fort Gates by two Soldiers on Horſeback, who were afterwards joined by two others on Foot. Mr. Deacon receiv'd a violent Blow on his Left Eye, by which he fell from his Horſe; Mr. Allen was dragged from his likewiſe: They were both very much abuſed, but making a reſolute Reſiſtance, they at length obliged the Villains to make off: One of them was taken on Saturday and committed by the Worſhipful Mr. Chandler, the Mayor of Portſmouth, to the Town Goal.

Yeſterday came an Account that the Atlas, Wheeler, and the Maryland Merchant, Humphreys, from Virginia for London, are both taken by the French, and carried into Bayonne.

Thurſday came Advice, that the James, Capt. Crock, for Philadelphia from Liſbon, is taken by the French. They burnt the Ship, and carried the Crew into Breſt.

The Dolphin, Capt. Felix Rogers, bound for Gibraltar, and other Ports up the Mediterranean, from Ireland, is taken and carried into Cadiz.

## BANKRUPTS.

William Brett, of St. John Wapping, Middleſex, Cooper.

John Everard, of Colcheſter in Eſſex, Bricklayer.

Duncan Campbell, of Swanzey in the County of Glamorgan, Shopkeeper, Dealer and Chapman.


*Juſt publiſhed,*
(Price One Shilling)

*A* HYMN *to* LIBERTY,

CONTAINING

The Riſe, Progreſs, and Effects of LIBERTY.

*Vis et Tarquinios Reges, Animamque ſuperbam*
*Ultoris* Bruti, *Faſceſque videre receptos?*
*Conſulis Imperium hic primus, ſævaſque ſecures,*
*Accipiet; Natoſque Pater, nova Bella moventes,*
*Ad Pœnam, pulchra pro Libertate, vocabit,*
*Infelix: utcumque ferent ea Facta Minores,*
*Vincet Amor Patriæ.* VIRGIL.

Printed for M. Cooper, at the Globe in Pater-noſter Row.

*The only ſhort and infallible Cure for that reigning Diſeaſe the* SCURVY, *and all Scorbutick Humours, tho' arrived to the higheſt or moſt inveterate Degree, or of ever ſo many Years ſtanding, and that without any ſenſible Evacuation, or the leaſt Purging, which, by an unaccountable Miſtake, is generally adviſed, altho' always found rather to encreaſe and confirm the Scurvy than cure it.*

*Try the ſo much fam'd and moſt pleaſant Chymical* DROPS.

WHICH, without the leaſt Trouble, Confinement, or any Diſorder whatever, do at once ſtrike at the true Cauſe of the Scurvy, and entirely deſtroy it, and all Scorbutick Humors and Effects, Root and Branch, ſo as never to return again, as many Thouſands of both Sexes have experienced, and as all who take them in Three Days Time are convinced; for they almoſt inſtantly alter the morbid State of the Juices, purify the Blood, ſweeten all the Fluids, cleanſe them from Impurities, and directly clear the whole Habit from all Spots, Blotches, black and blue Marks, Itchings, foul Eruptions or Breakings out, Weakneſs of the Limbs, languid Heavineſs of the whole Body, wandering Pains, Weakneſs of the Back, and all the vaſt Variety of Symptoms by which the Scurvy imitates and often lies conceal'd under the Appearance of the Rheumatiſm, and many other Diſtempers.

And for Strengthening the Stomach, immediately creating a good Appetite, cauſing a regular and eaſy Digeſtion of Food, and curing all windy Effects and Diſorders of the firſt Paſſages, (whence proceed Head-Achs, Vapours, and other Indiſpoſitions) no Bitters, nor any other Medicine upon Earth can compare with them, inſomuch that beſides infallibly curing the Scurvy in all its Shapes and Appearances they aſſuredly and directly cure the Green-Sickneſs in Virgins, Worms, of all Kinds, in Young or Old, and almoſt all other Chronick Diſeaſes, which are chiefly occaſioned by Indigeſtion and flatulent Crudities in the Stomach and Bowels) and certainly prevent Fevers, Agues, and other acute Diſeaſes.

They are wonderfully Cordial and Reſtorative, ſtrengthen and cheer the whole Machine, and as ſoon as taken, make the Patient pleaſantly lightſome, briſk and vigorous to Admiration, and are good for all Sorts of Perſons, to preſerve as well as to procure a ſound and healthful State of Body.

But the great Reputation theſe ſo much fam'd and moſt pleaſant Chymical DROPS have ſo univerſally gain'd among Perſons of Eminence, for their ſuddenly and infallibly curing the Scurvy and all Scorbutick Humors, and other Chronick Diſeaſes, in ſuch an eaſy and agreeable Manner, have occaſioned many to imitate them, ſome under the ſame, and others under other Names; be careful therefore not to be deceived, but be ſure to have the Right, which, by the Author's ſpecial Appointment, are to be had, only at the Gentlewoman's at the two blue Doſſs in Haydon Yard in the Minories, at 3s. 6d a Bottle, with Directions.

*The True Cordial* QUINTESSENCE *of* VIPERS, *the moſt Noble and Grand Preparation in the whole* Materia Medica, *for the real, ſubſtantial Cure of* Impotency *in Men, and* Barrenneſs *in Women; and is vaſtly preferable to* Viper Wine, *or any other Preparation of* Vipers *whatever, as being replete with the full and whole Virtues of them.*

A Few Drops of it only, gives ſuch a generous Warmth, and ſo exceedingly delights the Vital and Animal Spirits, Senſes, and Nerves, as ſoon to ſhew what it will do, upon a little Continuance of it, for it not only promotes, and prompts to a Deſire, but alſo furniſhes proper Matter, for the Support and Eſtabliſhment of a true laſting Inclination and Power.

By this Means it anſwers the End as well of Food as Phyſick; nor is there any thing in Nature beſides, that can in that Reſpect come up to it conſidering that it univerſally nouriſhes and reſtores in all the Declenſions of Deſire and Vigour, without the leaſt forcing the Veſſels, or ſtimulating the Parts, as moſt other Medicines for theſe Purpoſes do: And tho' it be a Maxim in Phyſick, that SINE CERERE & BACCHO FRIGET VENUS, that is, in effect, is ſo ſufficiently nutritious as to want no Aſſiſtance that Way, for but it muſt be allowed, that good Eating and Drinking with it, cannot but in ſome Degree, at leaſt as an Auxiliary contribute to its Efficacy.

Nor does it only furniſh Matter and create Deſire, but alſo true Power (as it braces up and corroborates the Teſtes) and gives an elaſtick Springineſs to the Muſculi Erectores Penis in Men, and corrects, cleanſes, and comforts the Uterus, or Womb in Women, the Lankneſs and Laxity of the former, and the Foulneſs, Coldneſs, or Obſtruction of the latter, being more the Cauſe of Impotency or Infertility, in the one Sex, and Indifferency or Sterility in the other than any Thing elſe beſide; and that it is Balſamick, and greatly Reſtorative, is confirmed by long Experience, and we have many Inſtances in Phyſical Writings, of Perſons arriving to a healthful old Age, as well as recover'd from deplorable Decays and Weakneſſes, by a continued Uſe of the common *Preparations* of Vipers, which this Quinteſſence, by being of vaſtly more Efficacy, brings about in a Quarter of the Time, and with the Tenth Part of the Quantity.

Thoſe who but once try it, will ſo pleaſantly experience its nutritive quickening Properties, in exhilerating the Heart, reviving the Spirits, comforting the Vitals, circulating the Juice, and recreating and renovating, as it were the whole Man, that they will never be without it; for it is ſuch a preſent Help, in Time of Need, as that on the taking then but a Doſe or two more of it than ordinary, it will ſo inſtantaneouſly animate the dull inactive Spirits, and rouze up, and actuate the ſluggiſh enfeebled Faculties, in both Sexes, as to excite and capacitate where it could hardly be expected, and at the ſame Time ſeldom fails to render that conjuga Intercourſe Prolifick, Price Half a Guinea the Bottle.

Mr. Weſt, Goldſmith, who us'd to ſell theſe Bottles, being lately dead, it is now Sold only by his Son-in-Law, Mr. Johnſon, a Baker, at the Seven Stars in Were Street, Clare-Market, ſealed up, with Directions (for any Meſſenger) upon aſking for only a Bottle of Quinteſſence.

## *ANTI-SIPHYLICON*

THE only ſhort and moſt infallible CURE in the Univerſe for the *Venereal Diſeaſe* from the ſlighteſt Infection to the moſt extreme and deplorable Degree of it, even when the Blood and Juices are thoroughly contaminated with its malignant *Virus*, and the very Bones are affected with it.

Freſh Infections, call'd Claps, with all their attendant Symptoms, tho' ever ſo ſevere, are entirely carried off by it in a few Days, and ſo as effectually to prevent the Blood and Juices from being tainted with any remaining Relicks, on one Hand, or a ſeminal Gleet, or Weakneſs, to happen on the other.

And the moſt inveterate Degree of the *French Illneſs*, attended with nocturnal Pains, univerſal Breakings-out, and all other the moſt exaſperated Symptoms, are ſoon overcome by it, and effectually and much more ſafely cured than by Salivation, Inungation, or any other Method whatever, and in ſo eaſy and pleaſant a Manner, without impairing Strength, or occaſioning any Inconvenience, as loudly to beſpeak it the only appoſite Remedy, or true *Venereal Antidote* in the World, and this ſome Thouſands have, to their great Joy, experienced.

It is pleaſant to take, occaſions no Sickneſs or Diſorder, nor requires Confinement, but may be taken, and the Cure be accompliſhed, without the Knowledge of the neareſt Friend.

Thoſe who ſuſpect they have received an Injury may, by only a Doſe or two of it, be perfectly freed from all Apprehenſions; for it ſuffers no lurking Venom to lie hid in the Body, but wholly extirpates it, Root and Branch, in a gentle, eaſy, and moſt effectual Manner.

All ſuch, likewiſe, as doubt they have ſome remaining Relicks of former Injuries, may, by a few Doſes of it, entirely free themſelves from all Suſpicions of that Kind; for it admits of no Foulneſs, Corruption, or Putrefaction whatever, to remain in the Fluids, or to adhere to the Solids; and, on that Account, in all Scorbutick, Scrophulous, and even Leprous Eruptions, or Foulneſſes of the Skin, or glandulous Swellings, and Impurities of the Juices, it does more by one Doſe than any other Medicine, yet known, can by ten.

The Price of this moſt noble *Anti-Siphylicon* is but ſix Shillings a Pot, which, conſidering its extraordinary Efficacy, one Pot only being ſufficient, in moſt Caſes, to accompliſh the Cure, is not a tenth Part of its Value; and is appointed by the Author to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toy-ſhop, at the Roſe and Crown, againſt St. Clement's Church-yard, in the Strand, ready ſealed up, with a Book of Inſtructions, by the Peruſal of which all Perſons who were ever affected with any Degree of the *Venereal Diſeaſe* may perfectly underſtand their own Condition, and certainly know when, and when not, the *Venereal Poiſon* is entirely rooted out of their Bodies. Note, *Ask only for a Six Shilling Pot for the Scurvy.*

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*Concerning Gleets and Seminal Weakneſſes* of all Kinds.

*ALL judicious Phyſicians and Surgeons allow, that nothing is more difficult to cure than Stubborn Gleets and Seminal Weakneſſes whether occaſion'd by too ſevere purging for Venereal Injuries, violent Strains, Pollutio ſui, or any other Cauſe whatever; and that they are dangerous in their Conſequences, as well as difficult to cure, is as certain ſince they exceedingly weaken the Generative Faculties, infeeble the whole Nervous Syſtem, often bring on Hectick Heats, a Tabes Dorſalis, or Conſumpiton of the Back, or an Atrophy or Nervous Conſumptions which frequently terminate in Death itſelf.*

*All ſuch therefore who have the Misfortune to be troubled with Old ſtubborn Gleets, Seminal Effuſions, Involuntary Emiſſions, exceſſive Nocturnal Pollutions, or any Weakneſs of the Kidneys, Ureters, or Bladder, the Diabetis, Incontinency of Urine, or Difficulty of holding their Water, would doubtleſs be glad to meet with a certain, ſafe and ſpeedy Cure, which they muſt aſſuredly may, by the taking only a ſmall Quantity of a tranſcendent Balſamick Reſtrictive Electuary, now publiſhed for a general Good, after having for many Years in private Practice been experienced never once to fail perfectly curing the moſt ſtubborn Gleets known, in a few Days, without Difficulty or Trouble; as alſo all other Weakneſſes of the Back, Reins, Seminal Veſſels and Urinary Paſſages, which it almoſt inſtantly cures, bringing to rights and reſtoring all thoſe Parts and Paſſages to their natural Tone and priſtine Vigour, in a very extraordinary Manner, and by taking a few Doſes of it only.*

*This tranſcendent Balſamick Reſtrictive Electuary is neither diſagreeable to take, nor occaſions the leaſt Diſorder, but is a wonderful Reſtorative in all Weakneſs and Decay of Conſtitution of any Kind, and particularly ſtrengthens the Back, Reins, Seminal and Urinary Veſſels, to an immenſe Degree, inſomuch that in any Debility of them, one Doſe of it does more than ten of any other Remedy yet found out; and all Perſons fatigued with Gleets or Seminal Weakneſſes of any Sort, or Weakneſſes of the Urinary Veſſels, who take it, will in three Days time find it ſo very effectual, that they will be moſt agreeably ſurpriſed at it.*

*When a Medicine will infallibly accompliſh ſuch a ſafe, ſpeedy and perfect Cure of ſuch difficult Maladies, as Gleets and Seminal Weakneſſes are, as this Great Remedy truly and directly will, even after all other Means and Medicines have been try'd in vain; too much cannot be ſaid in Praiſe of it, and this all who ever took it for any of the abovemention'd Purpoſes, have readily declared.*

*The Price is but 6s. a Pot, altho' for its abſolute Efficacy, one Pot alone being ſufficient in moſt Caſes to accompliſh a Cure, worth ten time, as much, and by the Author's ſpecial Appointment, is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toyſhop at the Roſe and Crown againſt St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, ready ſealed up, with a Book of Inſtructions, which whomſoever carefully reads will be complete Maſter of his own Caſe, and perfectly know, when the Gleet or Weakneſs he is afflicted with ſucceeds a Venereal Injury, whether all the Maligniy of the Foul Diſeaſe is intirely extirpated or not.*

*Note, Ask only for a 6s. Pot of Balſamick Electuary.*

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*To all Gentlemen, Builders, and Others.*

THOMAS ETTERIDGE, COLOURMAN,

(*Son in Law to the late Mr.* JOSEPH EMERTON, *who in his Life time chiefly managed his Buſineſs*)

*At the* BELL *and* SUN, *over-againſt Norfolk-Street, between St. Clement's and the New Church in the Strand, London.*

CONTINUES to Sell, in the ſame Manner his late Father did, all Sorts of COLOURS, ready prepared (at the loweſt Prices) that any Gentlemen, Builders, &c may ſet their Servants or Labourers to Paint their Houſes, only by the Help of a printed Direction, which he gives with his Colours.

He likewiſe ſells to the Ladies all ſorts of WATER COLOURS and VARNISH with every thing neceſſary for the New Japanning; and gives a printed Direction, for the doing of it to the greateſt Perfection, to thoſe that buy Colours. Alſo Italian Powder for cleaning Pictures, and fine Picture Varniſh.

He deals only for READY MONEY.

His Houſe faces Norfolk Street, and not Arundel-Street, in the Strand.

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## *The ſo-much Fam'd HYPO-DROPS.*

WHICH in a few Days infallibly cure *Hypochondriack Melancholy* in *Men*, and the *Vapours* in *Women*, ſo as never to return again, be they ever ſo ſevere, or of many Years ſtanding, and even after all other Remedies have prov'd ineffectual; and that by immediately ſtriking at the very Root or true Cauſe, as well as remedying the Effects, of thoſe perplexing Maladies and all their Variety of Symptoms, by which they mimick, by Turns, almoſt all the Diſeaſes poor Mortals are afflicted with, and have their Riſe from a depraved Appetite, vicious Ferment in the Stomach, and Indigeſtion of Food, whence proceed Crudities and flatulent or windy Diſorders in the firſt Paſſages, ill Fumes, ſour Belchings, Cholick, and Uneaſineſs in the Bowels; which Crudities offend the Nerves, and, by Conſent of Parts, affect the Head, and produce ſometimes Giddineſs, Dimneſs of Sight, confuſed Thoughts, pertinacious Watchings, troubleſome Sleep, Frights, groundleſs Fears, and the deepeſt Melancholy, with direful Views and terrible Apprehenſions; at other times, Fits, flaſhing Heats, Reachings, Faintneſs, Lowneſs and Sinking of Spi- and Palpitation of the Heart, Startings, Tremblings and Twitchings in the Limbs and other Parts, with many convulſive Diſorders, ſharp Pains, fix'd or wandering, Pain and Weakneſs in the Back, and other, almoſt innumerable and grievous, Symptoms, which miſerably afflict vaſt Numbers of both Sexes.

All which Symptoms in their ſharpeſt Paroxyſms, theſe ſomuch fam'd and moſt pleaſant Drops, (which are Chymically prepar'd from the moſt valuable Specificks in the Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal Kingdoms, and exalted to the higheſt Degree of Perfection poſſible) inſtantly quell, and at the ſame time annihilate their real Cauſe, directly bringing the Stomach into right Order, creating a good Appetite, rectifying the Digeſtion, occaſioning laudable Chyle, and, of courſe, good Blood, Plenty of calm, free, and chearful Spirits, a regular Circulation of all the Fluids, and Strength of Nerves; ſo that both Cauſe and Effects of Melancholy and Vapours, are thoroughly removed by them, almoſt on the Spot, as the many Thouſands of both Sexes they have perfectly cured, evince.

Whoever takes them for three Days only, will be ſenſible they are abſolutely to be depended upon for an effectual and laſting Cure, and certain it is, that no Medicine upon Earth can equal them; be careful therefore to have the right Drops, which are to be had only at Mrs. Holt's, at the Croſs-Keys and Star below the Royal Exchange, in Cornhill, at 7s. 6d. a Bottle, with Directions at large.

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*To Perſons of either Sex,*

*Afflicted with any Species of the* PALSY, *or other* Nervous Decays.

NEVER were NERVOUS DISEASES, PALSIES, and PARALYTICK DISORDERS ſo frequent as of late they have been, nor have the uſual Remedies been found adequate to thoſe pertinacious Diſtempers: This occaſioned a Phyſician, who employed his Thoughts much concerning them, to adapt a Medicine, a Sovereign Elixir peculiar to, and effectual for, the Palſy, and all other Nervous Complaints now reigning, which, after he had experienced on vaſt Numbers of Perſons of both Sexes, and always with ſurprizing Succeſs even ſo as infallibly to cure by it the Palſy, and all Paralytick Effects and Nervous Diſorders, he permitted it to be made publick for a general Good, that ſo thoſe labouring under theſe miſerable Ailments might know where to meet with a ſafe and moſt certain Cure, which it accompliſhes in ſo ſhort a Time, and with ſuch Eaſe and Pleaſure (a few Drops of it being a Doſe, highly agreeable to the Palate, and comforting to the Stomach and Bowels) as is almoſt incredible to relate.

But the taking one Bottle of it only demonſtrates its prodigious Efficacy to every one, and the Patients ſoon finds all Numbneſs, Deadneſs, and ſhaking, or Reſolution of the Nerves, as well as all convulſive, cramp-like, or painful Contractions of them, vaniſh and return no more, and this, though theſe Diſeaſes have been of many Years ſtanding, and whether occaſioned by long Illneſs, faſt Living, hard drinking, or any other Cauſe; for it performs all that can be wiſhed for in Nervous Caſes, creates an Appetite, expells Wind, rectifies the Digeſtion, occaſions laudable Chyle, attenuates the Blood and Juices, cauſes a free and regular Circulation of 'em thro' the Capillary Veſſels, revives and increaſes the Spirits, warms comforts, ſtrengthens, and repleniſhes the Brain and whole Nervous Syſtem, hence the Sinews, Tendons, Ligaments, and all the enfeebled Parts are invigorated, the Limbs reſtored to their priſtine Steadineſs and Strength, and the Palſy and all Paralitick Diſorders and Nervous Decays ſuddenly cured by it, to the Admiration of the Patients themſelves, and all about them.

This ſovereign and incomparable Elixir is permitted to be ſold only at Mrs. Holt's, at the Croſs Keys and Star below the Royal Exange in Cornhill, London, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle, with printed Directions at large.

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*Dr.* R. NELSON's *long-experienced* COMPOUND, *or never-failing Anti-Venereal Electuary, the like of which is not to be met with,*

FOR the true Cure of freſh Venereal Injuries, (and all the lurking Relicks or Remains of old ones) how virulent or obſtinate ſoever they may be; for it immediately puts a Stop to their Progreſs, and entirely, and, as it were, inſtantly, ferrets out, and carries off all the filthy poiſonous Infection, wears away the various Symptoms, and by Degrees cleanſes off the Running, and heals and ſtrengthens the Parts, ſenſibly and firmly, without the too common Conſequences of leaving either Foulneſs, Gleeting, or Weakneſs behind. This it does in a Way ſo regular and gentle, both by Stool and Urine, and with a Doſe, each Time, ſo ſmall and pleaſant (the Quantity but of a Nutmeg) that the niceſt Perſons are as well ſurprized as delighted with it, and the more, as it agrees with every one's Conſtitution, hinders no Buſineſs, nor gives the leaſt Suſpicion to the neareſt Relation.

In a very ſmall Space of Time (living temperately) it rids away a mild CLAP, and thoſe more ſevere, according to their ſeveral Degrees of Malignity.

There never was, nor can be in the whole Art of Phyſick contrived, any Medicine or Method capable of performing the Cure more certainly, more ſafely, or more ſpeedily, for it is ſo compleatly adapted to every Circumſtance of the Infection, and ſo fully anſwers the ſeveral Intentions of curing, that it is impoſſible it ſhould once fail.

But no more need to be ſaid of it, for it will recommend it ſelf, inſomuch that no Perſon will ever after ſeek for Cure himſelf, or adviſe his Friend to any other Remedy.

Price 5s. the Tin-Pot. Prepar'd only by the Doctor, as abovesaid and left (ſealed up with Directions) at Mr. Corbet's Bookſeller, at Addiſon's Head, oppoſite St. Dunſtan's Church, Fleet-ſtreet, and by Mr. Cook, under the Royal-Exchange; where it may be had by any Meſſenger, asking only for a 5s. Pot of the COMPOUND.

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## *TINCTURA MIRIFICA:*

*Or, The admirable Tincture, which infallibly cures the Stone and Gravel, whether in the Kidneys, Ureters, or Bladder, and alſo the Stone, Gury, Stoppage of Urine, and all Heat, Pain, and Difficulty in making Water.*

A FEW Drops of it momentarily take off the moſt excruciating Pains in the Reins or Bladder, and certainly prevent the Return; for it abſolutely cures the Stone and Gravel in an extraordinary Manner, it inſtantly removes all Uneaſineſs, Difficulty in making Water, heals all Excoriations, and cures Ulcers of the Urinary Paſſages, relaxes the Ureters, ſo that ſmall Stones, together with Gravel, and all mucous, ſlimy, ſtructing Matter may paſs freely from the Kidneys, to be voided viſibly with Urine, without Pain; effectually cleanſes the Reins, Ureters, and Bladder from all Impurities, entirely prevents the Stone in thoſe who are troubled with the Gravel or aſſuredly diſſolves all large Stones poſſible to be diſſolved, likewiſe brings all the Urinary Parts and Paſſages to their Tone and Vigour, ſo as perfectly to free the Patient from the terrible Symptoms and miſerable Effects of that torturing Diſeaſe.

It is the ſafeſt Medicine in the World, and not diſagreeable to take. The very firſt Doſe of it abſolutely cures the moſt dreadful Fit of either Stone or Gravel in a Minute, giving ſuch wonderful Relief and perfect Eaſe, as is indeed very ſurprizing, and this great Numbers of Perſons of Worth have experienced to their infinite Satisfaction. It is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toyſhop, at the Roſe and Crown againſt St. Clement's Church Yard in the Strand, at 3s. 6d. a Bottle; with Directions.

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## For Children's TEETH, &c.

CHILDREN at Death's Door with the TEETH, Fits, Fevers, Convulſions, Gripes, Looſeneſſes, &c. All from their TEETH, have preſently Cut their TEETH, with Safety and Recovered, After having wore the Famous ANODYNE NECKLACE but Only One Night's Time, and have ſtood that Time Grown Surprizingly Luſty and Strong, and Thrived Apace, to the Amazement of Every One, There not being Another ſuch a Remedy, this Day, in the World again, As a Long Experience (without Any Complaint) has, and Daily does Shew And, The Treatiſe that is Writ upon it, (and GIVEN GRATIS) Plainly Proves.

Price 5s. with Inſtructions Sealed up Along with It, How Every Mother, or Nurſe, is to manage her Child with it TEETH, &c which They are Often At a Loſs, How, what to Do.——And Wholeſale 54s. a Dozen, Or SIX for 2?

To be NOW Had, (The Perſon being Dead, that Uſed to Sell the Anodyne Necklaces) at Mr. BURCHELL's, At the Sign of this

## Famous ANODYNE NECKLACE

In LONG-ACRE, Next Drury-Lane, London.

Alſo, The Famous Little Family Purging SUGAR PLUMS (the Fineſt Cleanſing Eaſy Purge, for Grown Perſons, and WORMS, &c. in Children) With Printed Directions with them, 12 a Dozen. Or Any Perſon may have One, 2, or 3, as Few only of them, as they have a Mind for.——And, to a Grocr, or SIX Dozen, for 5s.

AT the ſame Place, Is GIVEN GRATIS The Inſtructive PRACTICAL Treatiſe, which Fully Anſwers thoſe Queſtions, A Perſon may Want to Ask in VENEREAL, and GLEET Caſes, without Telling their Condition to Any One. With the Receipt of that EASY Remedy, Which the Late Dr. Turner, (of the College of Phyſicians of London) Gave to Thoſe Perſons, Whom He would not PUT TO CHARGES, for their Cure, of either the Venereal Diſtemper, Or a GLEET, and, It Preſently Cured them.——It may be carried in the Perſon's Pocket, and Cures, ſo very EASILY, that No Manner of Living of the Perſon, can Betray them to be Under ſuch Circumſtances, to the Neareſt Friend, they Converſe with. With Printed Inſtructions Along with it, How a Perſon ſhall not Miſtake their Caſe, & ſo Delay their Cure, Deſirous (as Moſt are) to

## Put off the EVIL DAY.

Step but into the Shop, and Only Aſk for it, By the Name of

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And, It will be Readily GIVEN You.

Alſo, Are GIVEN GRATIS, The TWO HUNDRED YEARS TRAVELS of a SHILLING, Adorned with CUTS, Being ſo Inexpreſſibly Diverting, as to have Gone thro' above 30 Editions——And, The Receipts for the Cure of An Ague, The Itch, STONE, Gravel, PALSY, and NERVOUS Diſorders, And ſo Immediate a Cure for A moſt Troubleſome, and Suffocating COUGH, Aſthma, Short Breath, Wheeſing, and Difficulty of Breathing, as to be Ready almoſt to DIE Away, for Want of Breath, &c. It is the Preparation of but ONE Only Single Thing, and is ſo very Eaſy, Speedy, and Preſent a Cure, that many a moſt Violent, and almoſt Strangling COUGH, Wheeſing, Shortneſs, and Want of Breath, &c. is Cured by it, in 12 or 15 Minutes.——All Severally GIVEN GRATIS, At the

## ANODYNE NECKLACE,

(Now) In LONG-ACRE, Above-mentioned.

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